

Adora's Big Announcement and Unexpected Visitors to Bright Moon [Updated Version]

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Adora's Big Announcement and Unexpected Visitors to Bright Moon [Updated Version]

by [lefemmerouge](#)

Summary

Horde Prime has finally been defeated. The war has ended. Everyone is overjoyed. Adora has a momentous announcement to make to her fellow princesses. It involves her feline friend who is now more than a friend. During their meeting, back in Bright Moon, two girls, one with puffy reddish-pink hair, and another with short blue hair, appear seemingly out of nowhere. Adora and her friends try to figure out what they should do with these two spice girls. All the while, the princesses, and their friends, are happy for Adora and new partner. This leads to merriment with plans for a celebration, as friendship with the two girls, from beyond the stars, blossoms.

Notes

Hey everyone! When I saw the linky's prompt "Any Fandom, Any Ship, Pink" on a certain site last month, I searched across my fics on here and found a number of possible candidates. I found one that wasn't part of any other series, and was femslash. I'm talking about the original version of this fic (more on my changes in the next paragraph). I posted the original version of this fic in mid-January of last year, fulfilling the Valentine's Writing Event hosted by r/FanfictionExchange, [on AO3](#). It garnered over 280 hits, 6 kudos, 3 bookmarks, and a handful of comments. The original version was also cross-posted on here with the same name (and listed in the inspirations). Furthermore, I decided to post this story, which still uses the original name, to fulfill linky's prompt, for another simple reason: it mentioned pink once in the fic, and once in the fic summary, in this line: "'Why don't we have a sword fight, Rose...or are you not up to it?,' Adora teased, goading the girl with puffy pink hair.'"

The version of this fic posted on a certain site expanded the original text from 3,479 words to 5,070 words, or 1,591 words more, a change of about 45.7% percent(!). There's new text about Rose and Sage (and how they feel about each other), Rose's pink hair, pink crystals behind chairs in the room used for the Princess Alliance, Mermista's thoughts, what characters think of Rose and Sage, princesses wanting to leave the

meeting of the Princess Alliance after Rose and Sage are "situated," Rose's sword, and much more. I added words here and there to each paragraph, improving from the original text, along with changing the summary text, while keeping the original spirit of what I posted back in January 2025. All of these changes helped make the fic stronger and better than the original in more ways than one, especially by ensuring it is more gay when referring to how Sage feels about Rose and vice versa. All in all, there's 20 mentions of the word "pink" in the story's text by my count. Perhaps if I had written, and published, a story about Mira, from KPop Demon Hunters, or Rose Quartz from Steven Universe frolicking with her partner/servant/lover Pearl in the grassy fields of Earth, I might have had an easier job at using the word "pink" through the story. I finished the first draft of this story on the late night of March 19th, but I was tired after doing so much that day that I did not publish it on that site until later.

When posting it here today, I read over it and revised it once more, before publication. Also, [I saved a copy](#) on the Internet Archive.

As always, comments and concrit are fully welcome. Thanks for reading.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

- Inspired by [Adora's Big Announcement and Unexpected Visitors to Bright Moon](#) by [lefemmerouge](#)
- Inspired by [Lyngarth's Uninvited Guests and Sage's Romantic Dilemma](#) by [lefemmerouge](#)
- Inspired by [Miko, High Five, and the Etherian "Glitch"](#) by [lefemmerouge](#)

A lot had happened that day. From Horde Prime almost succeeding in using a galactic superweapon to destroy the entire universe, and killing everyone on Etheria, to a magical kiss which saved *the entire universe*. No one knew about the *last part* yet, apart from a blonde girl and her catgirl friend (now more than a friend). There was one thing they knew for sure: the *magic* of She-Ra had saved them all. For that they were all grateful.

Escaping the embrace of her three friends, Adora stood up. She drew stares and caused confusion from those around her. Did she have something important to say? "Before you all leave...I would like to call a meeting of the Princess Alliance in Bright Moon...I have *an important announcement* to make." Catra looked up at her. Knowing Adora as well as she did, she could guess *exactly* what she was going to tell them. She shook her head. Already she had given her tentative approval to tell everyone about their relationship, but she never knew that Adora might be telling everyone so soon. She wasn't sure if her now-girlfriend would do that or not, so she was a bit uneasy.

Previously, due to social manipulation by the trickster Double Trouble, Glimmer strongly and resolutely objected to Adora calling such a meeting, and made her viewpoint known. She didn't object this time. She guessed what the meeting would be about as she keenly observed social cues. She nodded. Bow inferred the same thing as she did. Glimmer grabbed the hands of Bow, Adora, and Catra, teleporting them to the room that the Princess Alliance had used for military planning while fighting the Horde. Catra was a bit nervous. She knew that not all the princesses trusted her, a reasonable view based on what she had done. She even remembered how Frosta had punched her in the face only a few days prior for ruining Princess Prom.

Not long after, Glimmer teleported Spinnerella, Netossa, Scorpia, Perfuma, Frosta, Castaspella, and Micah to Bright Moon. Mermista and Sea Hawk came very reluctantly. They wanted to party in Salineas instead. Entrapta and Hordak bowed out of the whole affair. She wanted to show him, first-hand, her castle and laboratory in Dryl. Glimmer told Micah and Castaspella to be ready for a "big event." Once they arrived, they decided to walk around the castle and talk, with Casta telling Micah more about what happened while he had been gone all those years. This allowed them to reconnect. Swift Wind was doing his own thing, at least for now, as he tended to do.

Everyone sat at attention around the table, with the pink crystals behind each chair sparkling brightly. Almost every one of the seats was filled. Some were anxious or apprehensive. Others were excited in anticipation about what might be said. Before she said what she wanted to say, Adora

turned to her feline friend. She whispered in her ear. "Are you...okay...with coming here and everything?" Catra replied softly at a level she could only hear. "Yeah, it's fine, as long as I'm with *you*." Adora smiled. She knew they had both been through a lot. With everything that had happened, she wanted to make sure that nothing drove them apart again. She didn't want to create a rift since they had just gotten together.

"Thanks everyone for gathering here today. I'm so glad you are all here. I know you might be wondering why I called you here...Horde Prime is gone and the war is over...so what could there be to discuss? Well, I have a *big* announcement: *I KISSED CATRA* and... well... OUR LOVE *saved the universe*... oh and she's my girlfriend now!"

Bow and Glimmer clapped and cheered, followed by Netossa and Spinnerella doing the same. They were so happy for her. Catra's face turned a scarlet color. She couldn't be any more embarrassed. *This* was the reason that Adora called a meeting? She really was such a dork and she loved her for it. Perfuma used her flower magic to put a garland atop Adora's head. Her powers had been enhanced since Adora, in her She-Ra form, had brought back all the wild magic to Etheria. She did the same to Catra, who tried to push the flowers away, but begrudgingly accepted them at her girlfriend's urging. "Congratulations, Adora and Catra...I hope your love blossoms like a majestic pink rose." Mermista grumbled and rolled her eyes. She didn't know Catra that well. Not at all. She had grown to enjoy Catra's company more when she began hanging out with them, apologizing for what she'd done under the Horde to Salineas.

"Fine, I *guess* it's okay...just please don't ever destroy the Salineas Sea Gate again...it will be *such* a pain to put it back together...ughhh." Catra nodded. She knew that the princesses had justified reasons to not trust her. So she decided to put them all at ease. After all, this was *their* kingdom and they had fought the Horde. If only she had left sooner and followed Adora when she asked all those times in the past, things could have been different.

"I know I did a lot of...bad things...as part of the Horde...I'll do anything to help you rebuild your kingdoms...it's the least I can do for you all...I want to make amends." The princesses appreciated it. Despite that, some of them remained incredibly annoyed. One was Frosta. She remained a bit *frosty*, to say the least, for what Catra had done. She had *almost* destroyed the Kingdom of Snows, kidnapped Bow and Glimmer, and stolen a magical sword.

"You ruined Princess Prom...you need to hold *another* ball to make up for the damage you caused!" Frosta loudly declared with a huff. She wouldn't let this catgirl get away with this. Not this time. Everyone else sort of agreed with her, except Adora. Catra didn't care to defend herself from Frosta's charges. She only added, in an attempt to explain herself, "well,

I had a *lot* of feelings for Adora then...and I wanted to get back at her for leaving me..."

Netossa chuckled. That really was the reason for what happened that day? She couldn't believe her ears. What a jealous thing to do! "So... you ruined *our party* because your favorite girl left you? Yikes." Catra nodded. There was *more* going on than that, but... that was at least part of the reason. The other part was to prove herself as worthy. That part never fully worked because the Horde didn't really appreciate her. She thought they did but that never happened, even as hard as she tried. Adora put her arms around Catra and hugged her tightly. This caused her to blush *again*. "I'm sorry...everyone...it's just Adora meant and means a *lot* to me," she said sheepishly.

"Awe, that's sweet," a girl, whose voice they found unfamiliar, stated. Everyone turned to look at her as her friend, who was sitting next to her, admonished her for speaking. She was *supposed* to stay silent. They had ruined the surprise. "Rose, I told you not to say anything!" She then whispered into her friend's ear so softly that only her friend could hear her, "we are only here after I accidentally conjured some catgirl locator spell...I need to find the right ingredients and then we can go..." No one was sure who these people were. One was named Rose and the other...had a name they didn't know. Everyone began preparing their weapons until Adora stepped forward. She firmly held Catra's hand.

"Who are you both? And why are you here? I've never seen either of you around...I won't let you hurt my *new* girlfriend or anyone here...I can guarantee you that."

Rose was nervous as was her friend, whose short blue hair shined in the sunlight which streamed in from the windows. They still weren't sure *exactly* how they got there or how they could get back to Lyngarth... and who knows how much magic they had left to defend themselves. Rose's friend decided to introduce herself. She firmly clasped Rose's hand. She didn't want to let her go. She wouldn't let anyone harm her *dear friend*. She loved her friend deeply, including her soft hair, which looked like cotton candy. Whenever she had the chance, she loved to rest her head against her friend. Her blue hair would touch her friend's poofy reddish-pink hair. It had such a puffy, fluffy quality to it. She loved that. She had used her friend's hair as a pillow *so many times* while they were attending High Guardian Academy. Her friend didn't mind. They had even slept in the same bed, back to back, and side-by-side on the train on the way to the academy.

"I'm...Sage," she said, cautiously. She was unsure how much she should tell them. She paused. "And this is my dear friend Rosemary, who I care about deeply... I'll never let any of you touch her beautiful pink hairs! I'm the *only one* who can touch them!" She cleared her throat, almost acting

like she hadn't just sort-of admitted she had feelings for her friend. She continued. "So...we [met this catg--like woman recently](#) and...well...I came up with this amazing spell to locate the nearest...cat-like person...and we somehow ended up here. I don't know why." She added, "We've been here for a little while already...and we were just *wondering* when you would notice us," nearly laughing when she said this.

Mermista shook her head. Yet another thing she had to deal with. First it was Adora boasting about her kiss with Catra (of all people). Then it was her saying that Catra was her *new* girlfriend. Now it was these two girls... what in the world was next? She couldn't fathom what it might be. She'd just have to keep rolling with the changes. She didn't really have a choice in the matter. "Fine, I *guess* you can stay here...until we figure out what is going on," she said, while rolling her eyes, as she typically did in these kinds of situations. That's just how she did things. If she ever met a pink-haired K-pop star, a woman who wielded a gokdo polearm weapon with ease, who knows what might have happened.

Glimmer cautiously agreed. She unilaterally decided to move Sage and Rose to the spare room. The other princesses were not happy she had done this. She ran over to the two girls and magically teleported them to the room. They were in a daze, unsure what had happened, as neither one had ever been magically teleported in their entire lives. She came close and spoke sternly. "I know you both came here...somehow...but we have a *lot* going on...we can't deal with you...right now...so stay here...don't go *anywhere*...if you do...it won't be pretty for you." As she began to teleport away, Sage attempted to say something to her. Glimmer's departure prevented her from asking any follow-up questions.

Rose held onto Sage tightly. This was clearly a tense situation. She wouldn't have asked Sage to cast this spell if she knew that *this* is what what would happen. "I'm so sorry Sage...I didn't think we'd be here...and in a magical kingdom...I thought we'd be traveling to where Olive used to live or something...or even to that place called the Boiling Isles that Luz mentioned to us." Sage had hoped the same. She hugged her friend tightly and buried her face in her friend's pink hair. Tears were streaming down her face. She was so scared. Rose hugged her back. She didn't want her friend to be sad. She was angry at this Glimmer person. She was furious that the princess had made her friend feel this way.

Everyone in the now-former war chamber had begun to calm down, since that their unplanned guests had sort-of left. They wanted to return to their homes. Mermista especially wanted to go to a poppin' party in Salineas... or maybe in Seaworthy... whatever one had the better caviar. Just then, Castaspella burst into the room, with Micah in tow. "I heard about the intruders in the castle, from [the general](#)...is everyone okay?" she asked, with a tone of concern in her voice.

Glimmer grinned. She didn't want this to be a bigger deal than it already was. She didn't want it to be blown out of proportion. She tried to change the subject to something lighter instead. "We are *fine*, Aunt Casta...that's been dealt with...for now...Adora was just telling us about how she *kissed* Catra, and saved the universe....you probably know her already..."

Although Casta *had* heard of Catra and knew that she had been second-in-command of the Horde. She also knew, from her conversations with Adora, that Catra was a good person. Now that the Horde was no more, there wasn't any possibility she'd cause any issues again, right? So, she tried to be upbeat.

"We should have a party... a BIG party to celebrate what *they did* for the universe... we have so much to do! We need a cake, a dance... it will be just as grand as Glimmer's coronation!"

While this satisfied the other princesses, like Spinnerella, Netossa, Scorpia, and Perfuma, as they were more than happy to party, Mermista still wanted to do *her own* thing. Frosta only wanted to be involved *if* Catra would agree to not be a party crasher and help her directly with all the party planning. Micah had become a bit more relaxed, even though he remained on guard. Adora wasn't sure about this idea, however. She didn't want to overwhelm her new girlfriend. She was very sensitive about that kind of thing. She said, softly, "We don't need all of this...it should just be a private event between me and...Catra...and maybe a few friends...it doesn't need to be some huge undertaking..."

Casta waved her hand from side to side and shook her head. She wouldn't let this opportunity go to waste. She *loved* planning parties. And why not throw one for Adora and her new girlfriend? Although Catra had done some terrible things in the past, without a doubt, she believed and hoped, in her heart of hearts, that Catra was doing all she could to make up for her past mistakes and help improve Etheria. She was confident Adora would help her in this.

"Nonsense! We want to honor what *you* and Catra did...if you hadn't kissed her...then, well...we wouldn't be around anymore...besides, I would like to introduce you to my new...wonderful, amazing...partner...at the party."

Everyone was curious about her new partner. When they asked for more information, Casta refused to divulge any details. With the pressure on Adora, she decided to relent, but she needed the assent of her girlfriend first before proceeding any further. She didn't want to do something that disappointed her. She didn't want to cause further division between them, especially since their relationship was so new, and they both had a lot of lingering trauma.

"Catra...is this okay with you?...we could just have a private slumber party with the two of us...we don't need all of this...it's up to you."

Thinking about it a bit, Catra let out her trademark laugh. She knew that it would be embarrassing, but the war was over... so why not party? Why not have fun? The last party she had like this was in the Crimson Waste... and well Adora had sort of ruined that one, in a sense. And *she* had ruined Princess Prom. They'd both ruined parties, although in different ways. Why not enjoy her time with someone she loved? She was totally justified wanting to have a party.

"It's a-okay...as long as I'm with you... that wretched Horde Prime is *finally* gone... we should enjoy ourselves... and we should have that slumber party too ...whatever that is."

Adora hugged Catra tightly and placed a kiss on her cheek, leaving a pinkish impression where her mouth had been. She didn't notice it until now, but Adora was wearing pink lipstick! She never wanted to wash that cheek off. Adora stared at her, giving her the impression that she had to take care of herself. She rolled her eyes. "Fine, I'll wash it off, just not now," she whispered in her girlfriend's ear. Adora grinned. They now had all the time in the world together. There weren't any battles to fight. There were no villains to defeat. Surely, the damage caused by the war needed to be fixed. But they could now live out their lives peacefully without being at the frontlines of a deadly armed conflict.

The meeting soon ended. Everyone went their separate ways. Scorpia followed Perfuma and Frosta to a shindig held in Plumeria. Mermista went with Sea Hawk to Seaworthy, where they planned to drink the night away, and enjoy themselves, hand-in-hand. They surely deserved that. Netossa and Spinnerella followed Casta to Mystacor where they planned to relax on the calming cloud beaches and steam grottoes before falling asleep.

Bow, Glimmer, Adora, and Catra remained, as did Micah, who continued perusing around the castle grounds. Some things were the same from when he was King, but other aspects were very different from back then. As Bow and Glimmer walked down the hall to their shared room, Catra followed Adora into the room that had been set aside for Adora. It was weird to be in Bright Moon, a peaceful kingdom she tried to conquer, as part of the Horde, more than once. She was glad that she wasn't there alone. If she had been, she wasn't sure what in the world she'd do. She might have felt alone and isolated, scared what might happen to her. So, she was grateful to be there with Adora, in this moment.

They never made their way back to her room, at least not at this time. Instead, Adora had a different plan. "Can we visit those...girls in the spare room...you know the ones with the pink and blue hair who we met

earlier?" Catra wasn't entirely sure about this plan at first. When she thought about it, she changed her mind. Perhaps it might help her to make friends with people who didn't know about her past. She could start fresh. They wouldn't be burdened with everything she had done, everyone she had hurt. She could approach them like a blank slate. She liked that. It made her willing to give it a shot.

"Fine, but we have to be careful...we don't even know if they were telling us the truth..." Catra said, with a mix of acceptance and hesitation in her voice. As much as Adora wanted to object, she knew that her girlfriend was right. The girls could easily be fooling them, somehow, through some magic trickery. On the other hand, she *wanted* to believe them. Isn't that what a good person should do? Double Trouble played them all like a fiddle. None of them wanted that again. While they had gone off, doing their own thing, none of the people, especially those in the Princess Alliance, nor others like Catra, ever wanted to deal with that damn shapeshifter ever again.

Rose and Sage were lying on the floor. They were staring up at the ceiling. Sage slowly stroked her friend's pink hair. Doing so had calmed her down. They were extremely bored. Neither one was sure what to do with themselves. They'd already looked out the room windows, examined the waterfalls, and tried out the pillows. Now that they had done all that... what else could they do? Even so, they could certainly look up at the ceiling and enjoy each other's company. Just then, they heard two people open the door. Rose was the first to get up. She told Sage she didn't have to worry about it. She saw Catra and Adora enter. "Oh hi, uh...cat-person and blondie...nice to see you..."

Sage interjected, correcting her friend. She wanted to be nice to her guests, who had been kind enough to let them stay there. They could have imprisoned them. "It's Adora and Catra...weren't you listening earlier?"

Rose tried to laugh it off. She didn't want to be mean to her friend. "I sort of was... but also not at the same time...I was...too mesmerized by *the amazingness* of your spell...and everything around us...this is such a wonderful place..."

Adora could tell that these two definitely had a special connection. Catra was drawn to the sword that one of them had left on the floor. She snatched it up with her tail to examine it. The sword almost looked as intricate as the Sword of Protection but with a grey blade, an ornate handle, with a mix of shades of pink and grey, [with flourishes and precious stones](#)... it looked like a weapon that could cause some damage if the person who wielded knew what they were doing. She wasn't convinced that Rose knew how to use it correctly. Catra felt the same

way about the new sword that Adora could somehow summon... She still wasn't exactly sure how it worked. It really puzzled her.

As Catra examined the sword, Rose growled at her. She *demand*ed she return it. "Please give it back! It was given to me by my mother. It's a family heirloom. It already got damaged before and my teacher had to fix it. If it got damaged again, I would be totally devastated. I won't ask anything more of you, but put it down, *now*." At Adora's urging, she handed it back to the small girl, who looked up at her clearly annoyed that the catgirl had taken but happy she now had it back in her possession. When Adora gave Catra a look of disapproval, she grumbled. She only wanted to examine it because she was curious! She wasn't planning on stealing it or anything! *Come on*.

Sage provided more information about the sword, getting ahead of Rose saying anything about it. "That sword is special. It's named Flowering Thorn...and Rose has become so adept in using it...I really love her swinging it around, especially when we are fighting monsters together...it is *so majestic*...as much as my friend's flowing pink hair, which blows so amazingly in the warm breeze." The two friends were almost made for one another. Rose was so dense that she couldn't tell that Sage was really, really crushing on her. At the same time, Sage was so oblivious that she crushed on Rose subconsciously. Catra had to hold herself back from laughing. In a certain way she found it funny.

"Why don't we have a sword fight, Rose...or are you not up to it?," Adora teased, goading on the girl whose puffy pink hair her friend adored so much. She didn't back down to a fight and loved any time she could show off her sword skills. Surely, her mother, Lavender, was much more skilled at swordfighting than her. As time went on, she had become more skilled with using the sword. Her adventures had enhanced her abilities. At certain points, Sage had even helped her.

"Okay then. You will regret fighting with me, miss...you will be sorry!" Rose declared, triumphantly, exuding confidence like no one's business. Clearly, she was boasting. Sage face-palmed herself. She couldn't believe her friend was doing that. In no time at all, they went out the room window, climbed down vines, and *somehow* made their way over to a grassy clearing. It was mysterious as to how they had done this so fast. Sage was worried about her friend.

Sage and Catra remained in the room together. They watched Rose and Adora preparing to battle each other with their swords. Catra knew what was coming. Adora held out her hand and shouted, "for the honor of Greyskull!" Catra watched adoringly as Adora transformed into a eight-foot-tall warrior named She-Ra. Now that she saw it in front of her, in this way, she could tell, almost immediately, what *parts* of Adora's new look were based on what she used to wear, like the headpiece she had

apparently lost on Horde Prime's flagship. She hadn't noticed it before. She nearly blushed when she realized. Sage and Rose were amazed. Even so, Rose was still ready to face her, no matter what.

As their swords clashed, Catra sighed. She wasn't sure if she wanted to talk to this blue-haired girl, but perhaps it would be easier than talking to any of the princesses whose kingdoms she helped destroy as part of the Horde. She tried to be the nicest she could to be, as she didn't want to push her away. She wanted to learn more about her. Maybe she could even become a new friend, if she played her cards right. She was curious about the spell Sage had mentioned.

"So you said you had this spell to find catgirls...whatever those are...so, are there are others out there?"

Sage was more than happy to tell her about this. There were all sorts of girls with cat-like features out there, whether those [in dungeons](#), with [special abilities](#), in love with [possessive](#) men, on [spaceships](#) as doctors, or dressing-up [like cats](#). She only knew about one other person who was a *bit* like Catra, but not in other ways. She decided to tell her about that catgirl, since she was part of the reason she, and Rose, had come to Etheria in the first place.

"I don't know, but there's this girl with catlike features, who calls *herself* a catgirl. She is named Olive... she can transform her form from a cat to a human and back."

Catra felt a little jealous. She knew that her magical friend, Melog, could transform easily. She could not. Maybe she'd could ask Entrapta to create her a drug that would allow her to do the same... but that was for another day.

"I...can't do that...but I can take out *anyone* with my sharp claws...I bet that catgirl, as you call her...can't go toe-to-toe with a magical warrior!"

Sage wasn't sure if Olive could do that. Even so, she knew that it was better for Olive to be on your side than against you. That was clear. She hadn't heard *all* of what had been said in the council chamber that they had somehow appeared in not that long ago. Even so, she had heard enough to ask more about it. She decided to pose a question. She had to know, just to make sure.

"So...you and that blond-haired girl, Adora, are an item now?...even though you did some *bad things* before?"

Catra gulped. She had hoped to avoid this subject. She tried to approach it calmly. She could talk about it in a much better way, without the baggage she had when talking to the princesses after what she had done to their kingdoms.

"Well, we are *just today*...I admitted I loved her...and she said the same...we kissed...then saved the world and all that junk...I don't really like talking about this mushy stuff...well, you and that pink-haired girl, Rosemary, seem close..."

Sage could see where Catra was going with this. She wanted to head it off before it went too far. After all, Snapdragon had asked her the same thing in the past. She wasn't sure where her feelings landed on the spectrum of being friends or being in a romantic relationship, but one thing was clear: she wanted to be with Rose, no matter what. She wanted to be the one to touch, stroke, or brush Rose's pink hair, and lean her head against it if she was tired. If that was love, then definitely she loved her. She did not want to define herself by strictly defined label when it came to her friend. All she cared about was them staying together through thick and thin. That's what Rose meant to her.

"She's my childhood friend. We grew up in the same town together. Now, we attend this magical academy together. We are trying to become high guardians...She is an amazing person. *I wish* I could wear a colorful outfit like her. I wish I could wear pink clothes so effortlessly, as she does. I have thought so many times about dying my hair pink, just to try it out...all in all, I-I-I only like her as a *friend*, that's what it is... it-t-t isn't anything more."

Catra didn't accept this excuse. It was *abundantly clear* that Sage had a crush on Rose. That was plainly obvious. As Catra and Sage continued to watch Rose and Adora spar as the day went on, each looked at the ones they adored, almost longingly. Sage had no reason to ask for any specifics. She was glad to have a break from everything going in Lyngarth. Maybe it wouldn't be such a bad idea to stay in Bright Moon for a while. If she could see her friend's pink hair blowing in the wind, keeping its shape, and not even letting one pink follicle fall off her head, while engaged in a sword battle with a powerful eight-foot-tall warrior, for hours on end, she would be satisfied.

What remained ahead for the young guardians and how they'd get along with the princesses, was an open question. Perhaps they would be involved in the planning of a celebration for Catra and Adora saving *the universe*, including Etheria, from oppression. Perhaps they would rest against another, as the blue and pink hair from their heads intertwined, as they fell asleep facing one another, on the same bed. Perhaps Entrapta, with her lilac-colored hair, would, thanks to her scientific prowess, *somehow* find a way to get the girls back home without destroying the planet. No matter what, there would be wild adventures ahead for all of them...

End Notes

Part of this story is inspired by the SPOP episode in which Scorpia appears in Bright Moon and no one notices she is at the table until their conversation has already started, catching them all off guard. This story is also very loosely inspired by other fics including one I wrote some time ago, entitled "Miko, High Five, and the Etherian 'Glitch'" (listed in inspirations). Particularly the following part was an inspiration:

"Hold your questions...let me explain what happened. This sword changed me into a magical warrior named She-Ra who is set to fight evil, I guess...it all started when I found the sword in the Whispering Woods...and the rest is history...The last time I transformed..."

Catra cut her off and continued the thought. "...was when we kissed each other. We had to, in order to save everyone...and everything, ya know."

Affectionately, Miko looked at them both with big eyes, adding, "Aw. So, love that saved the world...or universe...or whatever?"

Apprehensive, Catra started to say "well, I wouldn't call it that...", Adora jumped in and said, "yes! That's exactly it!" Catra moaned, not liking to be as open about her feelings. Even so, she accepted Adora's explanation, since she knew that she had told the story correctly, although she did not like making their relationship that public. Since the fall of the Horde and the beginning of de-Hordeification on Etheria, they had enjoyed each other's company, going on occasional frolics through the Whispering Woods and other parts of the planet. Sometimes when they passed nearby a town, Adora would shout the loudest she could "I LOVE MY CAT GIRLFRIEND! SHE'S CATRIFIC!," humiliating Catra every time.

In my A/N for the original fic, I stated that I first heard about the Valentine's Writing Event from Reddit and said that I decided to write the story after finishing my SPOP rewatch, first watching seasons 1-3 on DVD (the official release) and seasons 4-5 on Netflix (these seasons do not as of yet have an official physical release). I did the same this year, rewatching the entire series, prior to Netflix cruelly neutering it from the streaming platform in late February of this year. Hopefully, it finds another streaming home, which could be Peacock. Anyway, this story is set after my fic "Lyngarth's Uninvited Guests and Sage's Romantic Dilemma", which can be read on here (listed in inspirations). That fic is briefly mentioned in this story. Rather than having Adora simply make the big announcement in Bright Moon, I wanted to add in an additional twist. I really like SPOP and High Guardian Spice, the latter of which is a queer magical girl series. I still believe that both work well together.

This fic originally posted on Sunset, a femslash fanfic site. However, it was removed when I was sadly perma-banned on April 17th for mishandling interactions with a few users, despite apologizing to those users, removing certain passages of fics, and apologizing to the Sunset admin (and others). As such, I would strongly recommend **against** *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove. Both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it could have been resolved a much better way.

I do not want this fic to be lost. I have not included some tags I had on Sunset (like Prompt Fill, Cross-Posted from Squidge World, catradora, Queer Community (used Queer Themes instead), First High Guardian Spice fic on here, Sunset's Femslash Refresh 2026, and Exclusive to Sunset), but others have been retained. On Sunset, this fic was listed as part of two series: "My Femslash Refresh 2026 Collection" and "Catgirls, Tattoos, and Everything Nice: My Assorted SPOP Fics."

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!